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JANUARY 10, 1917.

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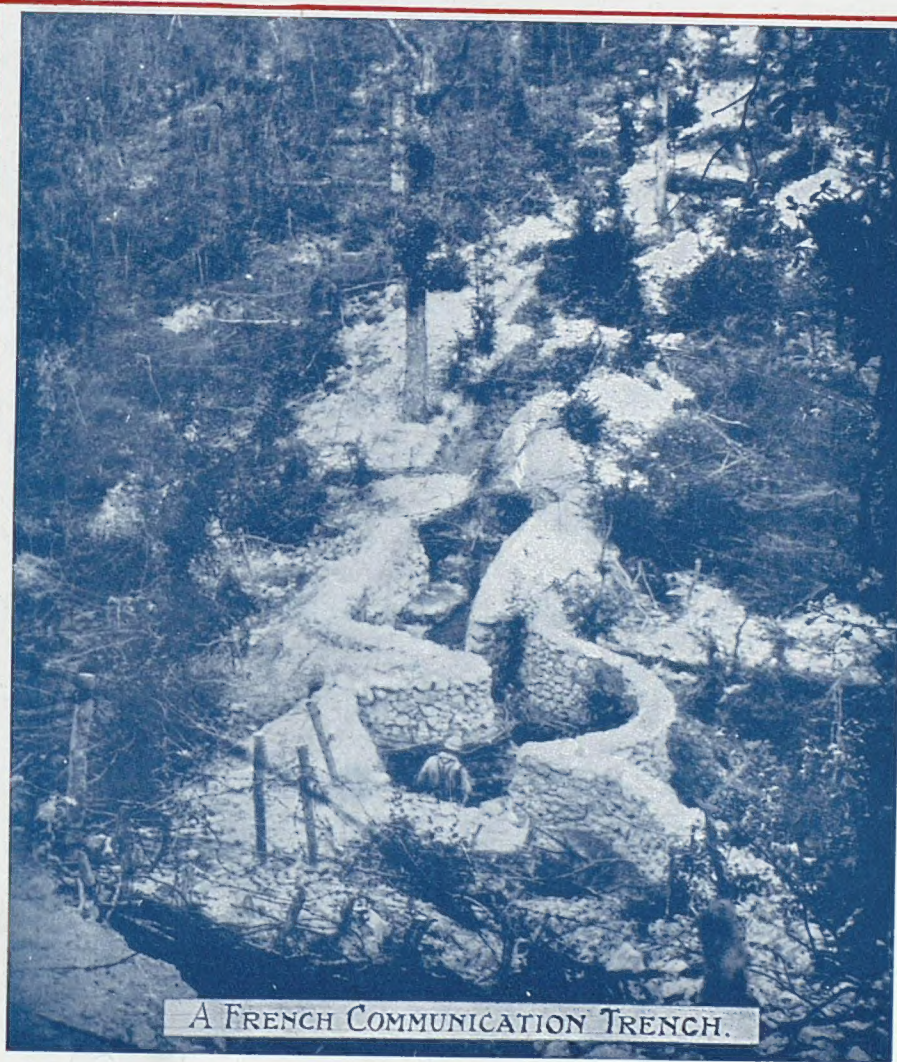
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ASSAULTING GERMAN TRENCHES
AT BEAUMONT HAMEL.

CHURCH PARADE IN CORK JACKETS.

A FRENCH VICTORY ON THE SOMME
PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE AIR.

THE BELGIAN ATTACK IN GERMAN EAST
AFRICA FROM LAKE TANGANYIKA.

GIFTS FOR THE FIGHTERS' CHILDREN.

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January 10, 1917

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[Part 31.]—III
[New Series.]

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THE WAR



Jan. 3, 1917

Patron Saint.



GEN. GOURAUD'S ADIEU.

qué mentioned "a successful *coup de*
campagne, against a German salient."
taken on St. George's Day, shows
aking farewell of General Gouraud on
ey (the new War Minister) as Resident-
by Illustrations Bureau.]

ERATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
V.C.—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 3, 1917. I

B89
The Illustrated War News, Jan. 10, 1917.—Part 31, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



ON THE FRENCH LORRAINE FRONT: A POILU'S CAMP LETTER-BOX; AND BUZZARD MASCOTS.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

ONE of the few remaining of the world's ingenuous minds—that is, one of the Professors—wrote an article in a German paper, and the *Times* reprinted it. It was an article which told the Germans the things that everybody save the Germans knew. It told the military meaning of the German failure on the Marne, and the political meaning of the German failure at Verdun; while it also had something to say about strategy generally. As an adventure into truth in a country like Germany the article is striking, and shows courage—only that is not a point I wish to discuss. The passages which seem to me to be worthy of attention are those considering the question of peace, and particularly the Professor's opinion why the fighting on the

Somme should prove a direct incentive to peace. For his opinion arrives at a conclusion parallel to ours, yet his method of reasoning is entirely different. The singular, and to us rather delightful, point about his logic is that it is based upon the theory that the assault of the Somme is ended and has failed; while our

opinion is based on the fact that the assault has been a brilliant success, and it has only just begun. We both think the Somme points to peace.

Resting his mind on the foundation of stalemate on the Somme, this Professor—Professor Friedrich Mienecke of Freiburg—argues that the battle teaches the Germans (and the world is all German to Germany) that it is no longer possible to gain decisions in "the full peace-compelling sense." Thus, by adopting the religion of Bloch—that prophet of trench-warfare and illimitable stalemate—he points to the locked lines West and East, and insists that it is only reasonable to turn to peace, since it will not be possible to develop grave movements in future or to crush one's enemies. The argument has something in it; there is truth lurking far down beneath the reason-

ing, but it is truth that is very far down. It bases its appeal on facts that cannot be accepted as proved. It is based, more than ought else, on a German appreciation of the situation, an appreciation of the fact that Germany cannot now hope for a "peace-compelling" decision.

To discover the fallacy of this theory we have only to read the glorious despatch sent to us by our new Field-Marshal, Sir Douglas Haig, and to read it in conjunction with arguments offered by our professorial friend. In reading it thus, the first thing that is indubitably apparent is that, in comparing the assault on the Somme to the German assaults at Verdun and in the East, and the Allied assaults at Neuve Chapelle, Loos, in

Champagne, and even at Lodz, the Professor is making a false comparison. He insists that this Picardy advance is one with the other assaults, inasmuch as it has run down as the others ran down, whereas there is absolutely no indication of similarity. Indeed, the one striking divergence between the Somme and the other offensives is this—and it is a most im-

portant point—that whereas the others do indicate that the defence did, in time, cause the slackening of the offensive, at no time was the defence able to hold the Somme advance. In other words, other offensives slackened off in the face of resistance, while the Somme offensive never slackened off, it merely halted—and halted at the height of its power.

This may seem an equivocation in terms; it is not. The whole of Sir Douglas Haig's despatch shows clearly why it is not. That despatch makes clear that the halt was deliberate. The state of mud on the communication lines was part of the reason for this, but there was something which formed a more powerful reason, and this was that our Commanders deliberately chose their place to halt, in order to give their line the best of positions



CZECHS SERVING IN THE BRITISH ARMY: AN INTERESTING GROUP.

Our photograph shows a few of the Czechs who are serving in the British Army. Practically all the Czechs of military age resident in Great Britain have volunteered for the Army, or are engaged on war-work.

for the next assault. We point too much. It means the first time in this war, they wanted for winter, their enemies forced them is evidence enough that area are entirely at our is our disposition to go forward when the ground is in fit condition, the Professor's plea that the Somme corresponds with other great offensives is a false plea. Indeed, this point is over-refuted by fact. We learn from the despatch that, even when he had methodically fulfilled all that the weather permitted him to do between Thiepval and Le Transloy, the British Commander, defying the weather, then cleared some of the most dangerous positions on his left wing—i.e., he stormed a set of heights on the Ancre, stronger than any other set of heights he had yet attempted. Indeed, fighting proving that a pelled by arms, it is more Somme has proved that compelling sense"—the many's point of view,



SHATTERED BY FIRE

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for the next assault. We cannot emphasise this point too much. It means this: that for practically the first time in this war, the Allies took the ground they wanted for winter, rather than the ground their enemies forced them to take. This, in itself, is evidence enough that the movements in this area are entirely at our disposition; and, since it is our disposition to go forward when the ground is in fit condition, the Professor's plea that the Somme corresponds with other great offensives is a false plea. Indeed, this point is over-refuted by fact. We learn from the despatch that, even when he had methodically fulfilled all that the weather permitted him to do between Thiepval and Le Transloy, the British Commander, defying the weather, then cleared some of the most dangerous positions on his left wing—i.e., he stormed a set of heights on the Ancre, stronger than any other set of heights he had yet attempted. Indeed, far from the Somme fighting proving that a peace cannot be compelled by arms, it is more than likely that the Somme has proved that arms have a "peace-compelling sense"—the weak spot, from Germany's point of view, being that the peace-

is the nerve-centre of the war; and we agree. We would even go further than the Professor, and make his "nerve" plural. All the evidence points to our assumption that it is "nerves" that are showing on the Somme, and not nerve. Our armies on the Somme are not only supremely strong, but they are supremely confident; and



MORE MEN FOR THE COLOURS: NEW RECRUITS READY TO MARCH TO THE STATION.

Photograph by Topical.

Sir Douglas Haig's story of difficult work done with ease, and done without a check, shows the reason of that confidence. The German armies on the Somme may be strong—though the evidence is not favourable—but we know they are far from confident; and again Sir Douglas Haig's

despatch shows why. Thus we feel that the truth about peace will be found more in our own Commander's writing than in the writing of the Freiburg savant—and the truth of that is that peace by arms is not an improbability, but a very likely possibility.

It is worth noting, too, how the whole of the Allies are putting their weight behind the effort. While the Central Powers are talking peace, the peoples of the Allies are finding out the wonderful ways they can help. Some of the ways are wonderful, and they range from growing potatoes in public

parks to paying larger fares for a smaller train service. But, whatever the way, the intention is there, and at no other period of the war have the citizens of the Allies been so banded into a coherent and concrete force for the down-



SHATTERED BY FRENCH ARTILLERY: ENEMY SHELTERS WRECKED ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

Photograph by C.N.

compulsion is on the wrong side. I have suggested here before, that probably one of the greatest German impulses towards peace arises from Germany's appreciation of the real facts on the Somme. The West, admits Prof. Mienecke,

fall of our enemies. In fact, it would seem that this is the worst possible time for Germany to offer the negotiating hand, since it is the time when we are all taking off our coats to smash her for good and all. In the circumstances, it is, perhaps, not very interesting to discuss Germany's internal condition. Germany's internal condition degenerates rather than improves, and the Austrian condition is even worse; but, since we have determined to be "peace-compelling" by blows, all this, perhaps, does not matter. It is better that it should not. There is really only one end to aim at, and that is victory by arms. When that victory is attained there will be no quibbling, no intriguing, no theorising by Professors, no wire-pulling in negotiations. We have gone into war with a clean, clear-cut purpose; let us have a clean, clear-cut peace.

The only theatre showing activity during the past week has been the Roumanian theatre, and affairs there appear to be developing to a stagnation or a crisis. The enemy have been resolutely pressing the defence back to the line of the Sereth, and in the main they have now attained that end. Mackensen has brought his forces up in contact from the Danube to the region of Focsani; while the left wing, with Falkenhayn in command, is endeavouring to swing forward from that point, is driving through the Milcovu country, and is endeavouring to get round behind the Allied line through the hilly country below the Oitoz Pass. The fighting is not all in the enemy's favour, for the Russians have counter-attacked, and have thrust the advance back in a number of local encounters, though, on the whole, the German approach to the Sereth has not been checked. In the Dobrudja the Bulgar-

German force has at last cleared the country of the Allies, and, by the capture of the Macin bridgehead, has placed the resistance on the other side of the Danube. Macin is the bridgehead of the big granary town of Braila. Pressing forward from both sides of the Danube, the enemy, according to the telegrams at the time of writing, have,

at least locally, proved too strong, and Braila fell. The interest in the defence will lie in the Sereth line. If the Germans force or turn that, Moldavia and Bessarabia would seem open to them. This is a circumstance that makes the line critical, and it can be taken for granted that the defence will be critical too—there may be a big battle here, or battling may cease as the stagnation of trench-warfare settles down.

The West has seen very little fighting beyond raiding and a certain amount of gunnery work; it may be assumed that mud and preparations hold the field. We shall see the meaning of these before long—there is no doubt of that. Macedonia is occupied in considering the attitude of Greece when confronted by Allied Notes; there has been a little fighting in Mesopotamia, but rain is interfering here also. What news is to hand from there is, however, all to the

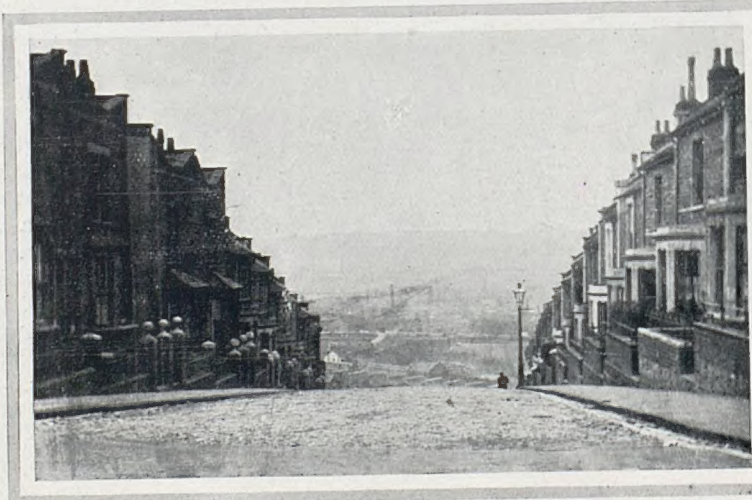
good, while also very good news has just come from another quarter—from our forces operating in German East Africa. There General Smuts is plainly carrying out his sweeping operations in the final stage of the campaign with well-marked and continuous success. In Europe, mean-

while, as has been said, owing to the time of year and other reasons all armies are quiet and the peace-proposer has undisturbed opportunity. It is as well—we may not have time for him later.

LONDON: JAN. 8, 1917.



CLAIMED BY THE ENEMY AS THEIR BEST
AIRMAN SINCE BOELCKE WAS KILLED:
LIEUT. WILHELM FRANKL.



EVERY MAN IN THIS STREET HAS JOINED THE BRITISH FORCES:
A STREET SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.

Photograph by Photopress.



A TYPICAL BRITISH C

The Christmas spirit has not on soldiers to go foraging in the ne but to deck themselves with sprig in high good humour, and it is realise that they are fresh from The cheerfulness of the group m

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LONDON: JAN. 8, 1917.

Christmas Shopping on the Western front.



A TYPICAL BRITISH GROUP: MISTLETOE-WEARING SOLDIERS; AND A CHICKEN FOR CHRISTMAS.

The Christmas spirit has not only prompted these cheery British soldiers to go foraging in the nearest village for seasonable fare, but to deck themselves with sprigs of mistletoe. All are evidently in high good humour, and it is difficult, as we look at them, to realise that they are fresh from the stress and struggle of war. The cheerfulness of the group may well induce a cheery mood in

their friends at home, and may also be accepted as pictorial evidence that "all 's well" on the Western Front. It is a fact upon which they, and we, may be congratulated, that the New Year comes with promise of the end, if not figuratively bearing the olive-branch of Peace—and none know this better than our soldiers at the Front.—[British Official Photograph.]

Our Men Keeping Christmas at the front.



A CONTRAST: DINNER IN A SHELL-HOLE BESIDE A GRAVE;—TOASTING "THE KING" IN BILLET.

Wherever they found themselves, whatever their surroundings at the time, our soldiers on the Western Front contrived, in nine cases out of ten, to "keep Christmas" seasonably with some kind of special dinner. The illustrations show two contrasting dinner-party scenes. In the upper illustration we have a soldier-party in steel helmets and trench winter coats dining al fresco in picnic

fashion on the extreme front. The diners are seen ensconced in a large shell-hole—made apparently not very long before, as the recently filled-in grave with its wooden cross suggests. In the lower illustration others billeted in a furnished house are seen after dinner at the moment of the time-honoured Service toast—"The King—God bless him!"—[Official Photographs.]

Chri



A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION

The traditional customs of the "festive neglected in the war-areas, and, as groups of British troops could be seen, their seasonable shopping in the market towns and villages within sound, if not. Our photograph shows some of our m

Jan. 10, 1917

Front.



'THE KING' IN BILLETS.

The diners are seen ensconced in a room apparently not very long before, as the wooden cross suggests. In the background, in a furnished house are seen after the time-honoured Service toast—"The King." [British Official Photographs.]

Jan. 10, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 91
New Series]—7

Christmas Shopping on the Western front.



A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION OF "BLIGHTY": BRITISH SOLDIERS BUYING GEESE IN FRANCE.

The traditional customs of the "festive" season were not wholly neglected in the war-areas, and, as Christmas drew near, little groups of British troops could be seen, as in our photograph, doing their seasonable shopping in the market places of little French towns and villages within sound, if not within range, of the guns. Our photograph shows some of our men buying geese for their

Christmas dinner, and it does not call for great stress upon the imagination to realise how instinctively their thoughts would have turned homewards, and so lent a touch of poetry to their essentially prosaic occupation. Some of the favourite reading-matter of the men at the Front has been Dickens's very human stories, and the spirit of them has been very prevalent.—[British Official Photograph.]

The Belgian East African Campaign.



WATERPLANES FOR CROSSING LAKE TANGANYIKA: BEING PUT TOGETHER IN CAMP;—READY TO FLY.

The Belgians campaigning in German East Africa came provided with waterplanes for the initial stage of their move forward, crossing Lake Tanganyika, which is to all intents an inland sea. While the western shore of the Lake—its northern half—forms the frontier of the Belgian Congo territory, the eastern side was German territory, and with armed posts along the shore. The Belgians

brought up their waterplanes in sections by their own railway to the Lake, established aviation camps there, and put the machines together for the crossing and opening attack. The upper illustration shows one of the Belgian aircraft, a "Short" machine with "Sunbeam" engine, while being put together. The lower illustration shows the waterplane completed.



BOMBAY IN WAR-TIME

In the upper photograph is shown the command at Bombay, which is a comfortable, palatial club for Army and Navy officers. The lower photograph shows distinguished visitors arriving in the Town Hall at Bombay. The work in India was given recently

Jan. 10, 1917



IN CAMP;—READY TO FLY.
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Jan. 10, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 31
New Series]—9

War Charity in a Great City of India.



BOMBAY IN WAR-TIME: THE ADMIRAL'S HOUSE AS NURSES' CLUB; AND A WAR SALE.

In the upper photograph is shown the residence of the Admiral in command at Bombay, which has been converted into a comfortable, palatial club for Army nurses. The lower photograph shows distinguished visitors arriving at a great War Sale and Fête held in the Town Hall at Bombay. An interesting account of war work in India was given recently by Lady Chelmsford, wife of the

Viceroy. She showed that from the beginning of the war the women of India, both British and native, had worked splendidly to raise funds for providing comforts and medical requisites for the troops. She mentioned Lady Willingdon's Fund and the War Gifts Depot, which had received gifts in kind for Red Cross purposes to the value of about £120,000.—[Photos. by Meyer Bros.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: OBSERVATION POSTS.

BEFORE the invention of the balloon and aeroplane, movements of an enemy's troops and the position of his artillery were watched when possible by trained observers from elevated positions, natural or artificial. In Figs. 6, 7, and 8 we see examples of these. The first shown, consisting of a central column of lashed spars held in position by guy-ropes, raises its "crow's-nest" to a height of 40 or 50 feet. The last of the three, a much more substantial edifice, can be used safely at an altitude of 120 feet. Such contrivances are not altogether obsolete.

In early ages existing conditions required continuous watch being kept against possible enemies. For this reason, the remains of the earliest collective dwellings are in situations from which a wide field of observation could be secured—hill tops in hilly districts, or raised mounds in the fens. Ruins of watch-towers still stand close to them in many places. That such towers were used as "observation posts" is established by the fact that we have record of a local tax, called a "ward-penny," being levied on all living within a certain distance, whose safety was dependent on the look-out from the watch-tower.

Ancient towers known as "Brochs" (Fig. 3) have been in existence in the north of Scotland since the ninth century. This type of observation tower and fortress consists of two concentric walls with an annular space between, divided into storeys or galleries by intersecting floors; communication being secured by a spiral stairway. Except for one door at the bottom, no opening exists in the outer wall, light and air being admitted through apertures opening into the centre. Those inside were safe against any assault possible at that period, and a well sunk within the walls provided water for a besieged garrison. The towers were about 50 feet high, and measured 60 feet in diameter at the base. The walls were in some cases 15 feet thick.

The Martello towers—small circular forts along the coast of Kent and Sussex—were erected during the Napoleonic wars to guard against surprise invasion. Each had originally walls $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick,

and contained a magazine in its base, with two rooms above for the garrison. The flat roof, forming an observation post and gun-platform, was provided with an iron fire-basket for lighting an alarm signal at night. Round towers with four storeys and battlemented tops (Fig. 1) were erected by the Venetians on many points of the Greek coast in the early Middle Ages. One of them, on the isle of Chios, is still in good preservation. On the Scottish Border are ruins of a number of square forts called "Pele Towers"

(Fig. 4), with turrets at their angles. They were used as watch-towers to give notice of the approach of marauding bands, and to serve as refuges by the local inhabitants in such cases. The lower part of the tower was usually vaulted, and formed a stable for cattle and horses. The doorway by which entrance to the fort itself was gained was generally placed at some distance above the ground, and was reached by a ladder easily removed on emergency. Fig. 2 shows a Roman watch-tower (from the Trajan column), surrounded by a gallery to be patrolled by a watchman or sentry. The gallery is at such a distance from the ground as to give a good range of observation and to enable the look-out to signal to the neighbouring observation post by torch or flag.

The construction of some church towers, it may be added, plainly shows that they were intended to serve as war observation posts, and some even as forts, according to S. O. Addy in his "Evolution of the English House."

That of Bedale Church, near Richmond, in Yorkshire, was actually provided with a portcullis, of the existence of which no one had any knowledge until the tower was struck by lightning. The portcullis was in that way released and let down. Its fall effectually stopped entrance to the tower, and no one could get at the clock or bells until it was cut away. Round towers, from 50 to 100 feet in height, are in existence in many parts of Ireland. They were probably used as watch-towers, for their upper storeys are usually provided with openings facing the cardinal points of the compass. Their doorways are at some height above the ground.

(Continued opposite.)

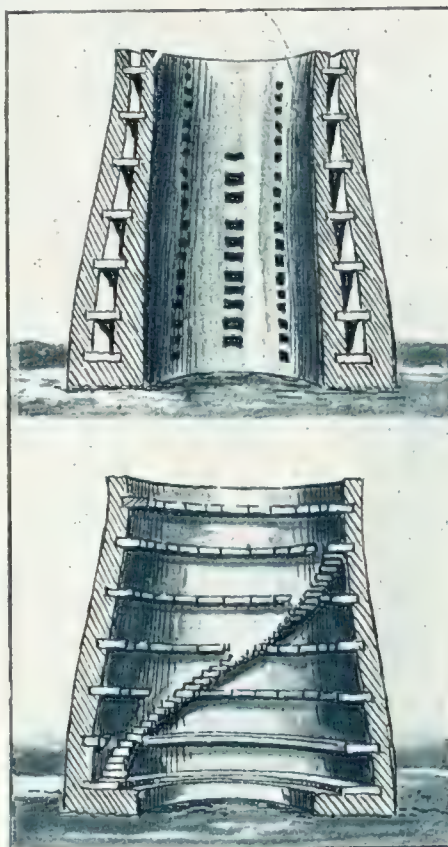


FIG. 9.—A CELTIC "BROCH" (EXTERIOR AS FIG. 3) IN SECTION.

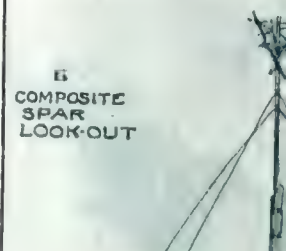
The upper diagram shows the galleries between concentric walls and ladder-like openings within. The lower shows tiers of floors with a communicating stairway.



The Beg



A PELE TOWER



COMPOSITE SPAR LOOK-OUT



MEDIAEVAL CAPE HOUSE OR WATCH TURRET

FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES
(Continued.)
The earliest of these were built
have been used for the purpose of
Originally the word "belfry" was
referred to the movable wooden
Middle Ages. (See "Illustrated
Later, the word was applied to

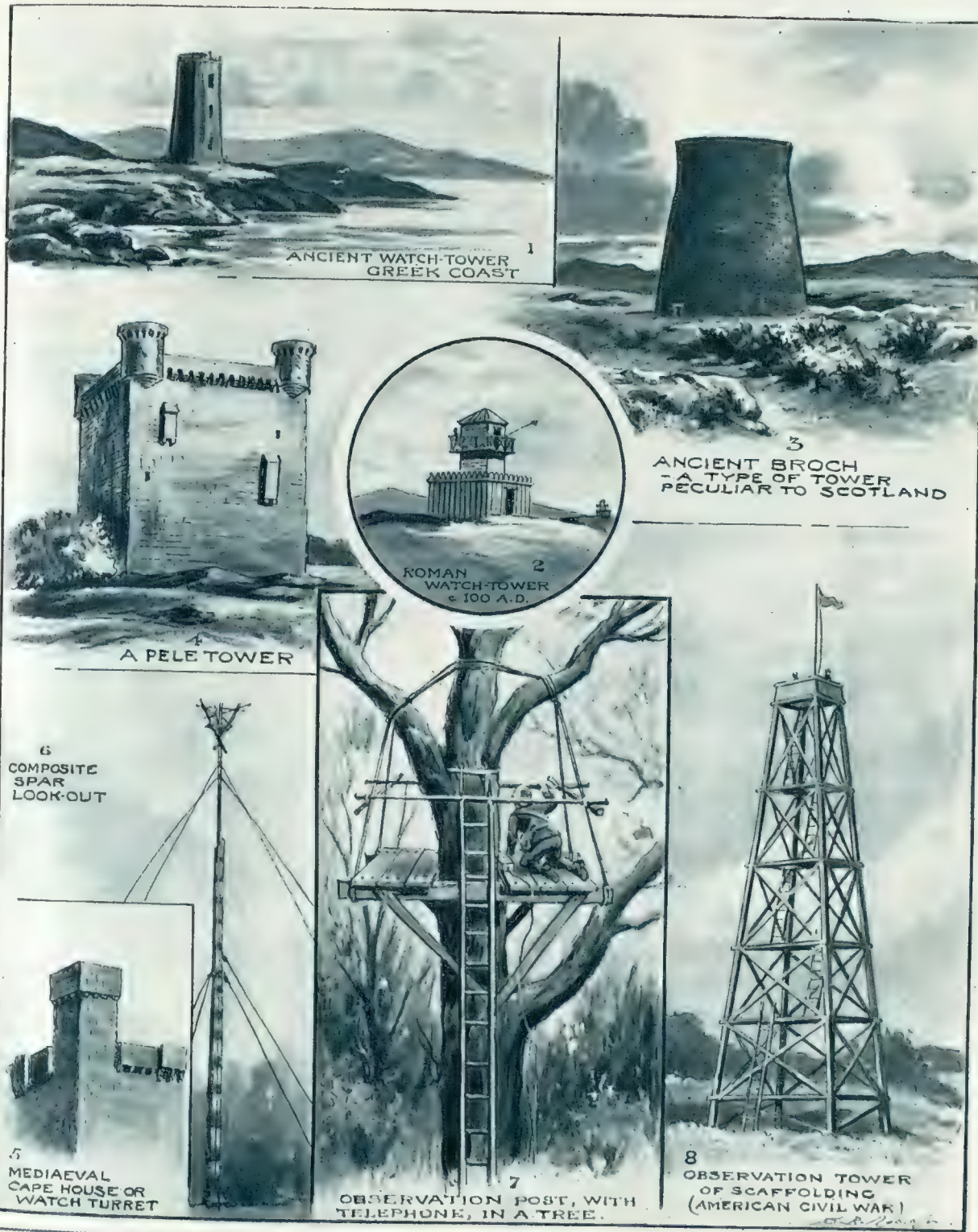
OBSERVATION POSTS.

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The doorway by which en-
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gained was generally placed
at some distance above the
ground, and was reached
by a ladder easily removed
in emergency. Fig. 2
shows a Roman watch-
tower (from the Trajan
column), surrounded by a
gallery to be patrolled by
a watchman or sentry.
The gallery is at such a
distance from the ground
as to give a good range
of observation and to enable
the look-out to signal to
the neighbouring observa-
tion post by torch or flag.

The construction of some
church towers, it may be
added, plainly shows that
they were intended to
serve as war observation
posts, and some even as
ports, according to S. O.
Addy in his "Evolution
of the English House."
That of Bedale Church,
Yorkshire, was actually pro-
ved, of the existence of which
was not known until the tower was
removed. The portcullis was in that
position. Its fall effectually
closed the tower, and no one could
enter until it was cut away.
Up to 100 feet in height, are
found in parts of Ireland. They were
watch-towers, for their upper
part was provided with openings facing
the compass. Their door-
way was high above the ground.

[Continued opposite.]

The Beginnings of War-Machines: Observation-Posts.



FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT WAR: LOOK-OUT POSTS, PERMANENT AND TEMPORARY.

[Continued.]
The earliest of these were built in the sixth century. Belfries
have been used for the purpose of observation in the present war.
Originally the word "belfry" did not denote a bell-tower, but
referred to the movable wooden towers used by besiegers in the
Middle Ages. (See "Illustrated War News," November 1, 1916.)
Later, the word was applied to a watch-tower—a church-tower.

Sometimes these church-towers, used as places of refuge, had no
door opening externally as we generally see now, but were entered
from the inside of the church. In certain instances, as with the
Round Towers of Ireland, the entrances were sometimes raised several
feet from the ground to prevent marauders rushing in—a form of
defence found in buildings in various countries.



On the Western front: A Bomb

which Gives Off



OFTEN PRELIMINARY COVER TO A DAY-TIME ATTACK: A GERMAN "FOG"

The fog-bomb is a legitimate device; and contrivances akin to it have been used from early times. It is used generally in still weather, or when the wind, blowing from the desired quarter, is fairly light so as not to dissipate too rapidly the misty vapour from the bombs on exploding. Well placed, the "fog" gas from a bomb overspreads a wide area, shrouding everything

BOMB BURSTING, IN ORDER TO SHROUD and affording cover for an attack, or movement the foreground—as yet beyond reach being enveloped in the "fog."

front: A Bomb which Gives Off Masking Clouds.



DAY-TIME ATTACK: A GERMAN "FOG"
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as not to dissipate too rapidly the misty
erspreads a wide area, shrouding everything

BOMB BURSTING, IN ORDER TO SHROUD THE VICINITY IN MIST.

and affording cover for an attack, or movement of troops, or screening a "target" from hostile artillery. In the above illus-
tration the foreground—as yet beyond reach of the "fog" from the bomb seen exploding—is clear; the background is already
being enveloped in the "fog."

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXXI.—THE 33RD FOOT.

THE TAKING OF MAGDALA.

THROUGHOUT the brilliant little campaign known as the Abyssinian Expedition (a mere microcosm of warfare judged by present standards) the 33rd Regiment rendered most signal service. During the whole of the toilsome advance that regiment did the heaviest part of the pioneer work, and consequently, when the goal came in sight and the storming of the rocky fortress of Magdala alone remained to complete his task, Sir Robert Napier gave orders that the 33rd should lead the final attack and have the honour of entering first and planting the British flag on King Theodore's conquered capital.

The advancing British force was pretty well informed as to what was doing in the Abyssinian lines.

As they came within sight of Magdala, a rumour went about that Theodore had escaped and had thrown himself upon the protection of the

Queen of the Gallas; while some said he had committed suicide. Shortly afterwards, however, the monarch was seen and recognised in the midst of a group of about a dozen horsemen, who rode furiously about, brandishing their spears and firing their guns. The British force was at this time not more than seven hundred yards from Magdala, and Colonel Locke, however much he might have desired to do so, could not charge on the defiant monarch, as a suburb of huts afforded the enemy excellent cover. A few skirmishers, however, were advanced

a little way, and as these did not impress Theodore—who continued to dash about wildly, and seemed to be trying to effect a descent into the valley by a winding path—Colonel Locke ordered half-a-dozen file of the 33rd and several artillerymen to command the path and open fire if anyone attempted to use it.

At the same time, a company of the 33rd was sent to find out and command any other possible place of descent, and this brought a volley from Theodore's party of horsemen. The 33rd replied

with their Sniders, and pushed forward for a hundred yards, where they had the good luck to discover twenty pieces of artillery, which Theodore had not been able to move into his fortress. The small detachment of the 33rd which thus captured twenty cannon consisted of six men, three or four officers, and a Press correspondent, together with two artillerymen. With the guns was

their ammunition, and the pieces were at once turned upon their late owners. A party of about a hundred Abyssinian infantry which had just appeared at the foot of the road leading up to Magdala received these compliments, which they returned sporadically.

The attack now took on somewhat of the character of comic opera. Magdala was but 500 yards distant from the storming force, which was now deploying with considerable pomp of war, but was still unseen; while here before the gates was a handful of the 33rd at whom the Abyssinians

[Continued overleaf.]



MESSENGERS WITH A TIMELY MESSAGE—AN ANSWER FROM THE BRITISH FRONT TO BERLIN "PEACE" TACTICS: A HEAVY-GUN SQUAD OF THE R.M.A. AND THEIR "GUARANTEE FOR PEACE"—THE ONLY PRACTICAL KIND.

Official Photograph.



BUILT OUT OF WA

The administrative and auxiliary de on the Balkan Front remain centre general base of operations. The fight part, gone inland to the frontier trations show how those remaining and made their camp surroundings

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(Continued overleaf.)

"Rustic" Camp Quarters at Salonika.



BUILT OUT OF WASTE MATERIAL: AN OFFICER'S BUNGALOW;—A "MODEL VILLAGE."

The administrative and auxiliary departments of the Allied Army on the Balkan Front remain centred at Salonika, as being the general base of operations. The fighting units, have, for the most part, gone inland to the frontier or beyond. The above illustrations show how those remaining at Salonika have settled down and made their camp surroundings more than habitable. The

upper illustration shows an officer's bungalow, an adjutant's quarters in camp, built with materials on the spot by officer and men. The lower shows how the officers attached to a heavy repair-workshop unit have made their camp into a "model village." Each house was designed by its occupant and constructed by himself and his batman, largely out of petrol and biscuit boxes.—[Official Photos.]

were firing scattered volleys without the slightest effect, for their pieces carried scarcely half the distance. And all the time King Theodore and his attendants, in bright-coloured robes, kept dashing about, with much ostentation but no useful purpose.

Theodore's gallantry aroused some admiration, which was quickly extinguished when the little party, advancing a little further, discovered at the foot of a precipice the putrifying bodies of 350 prisoners — men, women, and children — whom the wretched King had murdered a few days before. Shortly after this gruesome discovery had been made, the whole British expedition had come in sight of the fortress and the general attack

began. Heavy artillery preparation cleared the way, and the Abyssinians were gradually driven up the road into the fortress.

The main attack began at half-past three in the afternoon. The 33rd, preceded by a few Sappers, led the way. At a range of 300 yards they formed line and opened fire at the gateway and the high hedge which fringed the top of the rock. Seven hundred rifles kept up a fusillade which was in those days considered terrific, but which to those accustomed to magazine weapons would not seem very impressive. However, there was noise enough, for the old Snider had a loud voice, and the reverberations from the rocky escarpments

in that rough hill country added to the disturbance. A thunderstorm, raging overhead during the action, is said to have been inaudible.

Covered by this fire, the Engineers and the leading company of the 33rd scrambled up the path and reached the gate, suffering a casualty or two. Then the Sappers fell back. They had forgotten the powder to blow in the gate.

While they went to fetch it, the 33rd discovered a way by which they could scramble up on the left, so as to reach a weak spot in the hedge. This they carried, passed through, and from within cleared away the defenders of the gate.

The greater part of the regiment now poured in through this gap, and practically finished the business. They were all well in before the main gate was broken in, and even had they got in there at once they would have made little progress, owing to prepared obstacles. The stormers had only to

mount a further scarp of twenty-five feet or so, blow in another gate, and so take full possession of the place. A hundred yards further on they found the body of Theodore, pierced by three balls, one of which, it was said, he had fired himself. He would not stay to answer to Britain for

his crimes. Magdala was taken at small cost. There were no killed, and only a dozen or so of men slightly wounded.



USING THE RANGE-FINDER ON RECONNAISSANCE WITH AN INFANTRY PATROL: A GERMAN JÄGER OF A RIFLE BATTALION GETTING THE RANGE OF A HOSTILE PARTY JUST SIGHTED.

From a German Paper.



THE WINTER CAMPAIGN AMONG THE VOSGES: A MOTOR LORRY AND WAGONS ABOUT TO START FOR THE FRONT LINE WITH A LOAD OF SHEET-IRON MATÉRIEL FOR TRENCH REVETMENTS AND HUTTING, JUST ARRIVED BY RAIL.

French Official Photograph.



On f



THE CATHEDRAL

Arras has been within the battle-zone of France. The city has been subjected to enemy bombardment ever since the Germans fell. Illustrations show what remains of the fabric, under the snow of this winter, shows portions of the wrecked edifice.

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was taken at small cost. and only a dozen or so died.

On the Western front: In Bombarded Arras.



THE CATHEDRAL UNDER SNOW: BATTERED WALLS;—AND A STAIRCASE.

Arras has been within the battle-zone since the German invasion of France. The city has been subjected to bombardments by the enemy ever since the Germans fell back after the Marne. Our illustrations show what remains of the exterior of the cathedral fabric, under the snow of this winter. The upper illustration shows portions of the wrecked edifice standing up amid mounds of

débris and broken masonry. The lower illustration shows the wrecked Cathedral and its immediate surroundings: houses, mostly with windows blown in or the rafters of the roofs laid open. On the right is seen, upstanding by itself, the gaunt skeleton of an iron spiral stairway—all that remains of a house.—[Photos. by S. and G.]

france's Special Badge for Heroism in the War.



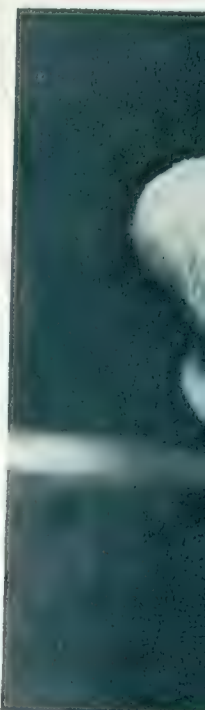
THE MANUFACTURE OF THE "CROIX DE GUERRE": DETAILS OF THE INITIAL PROCESSES.

As with our Military Cross and Military Medal, France has adopted during the war a similar distinction for battlefield heroism, the Croix de Guerre. It was established last April, with a ribbon resembling that of the historic Order of Saint Hélène, green and red. As in an early issue we showed, from German sources, the process of manufacturing the Iron Cross decoration, we here show

the making of the Croix de Guerre. Photograph No. 1 shows the bronze disc to form the cross being put into the matrix; No. 2 is its removal, bearing the design in the rough; No. 3 is the cutting-out of the cross with a hand-saw; No. 4 the final soldering of the medallion bearing the effigy of the Republic on the centre of the cross.—[French Official Photographs.]

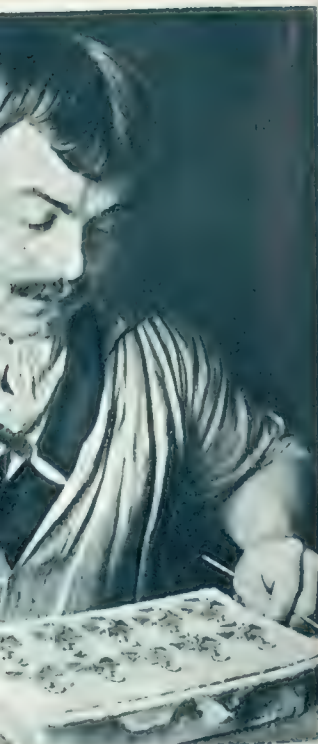


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THE MANUFACTURE

The first illustration shows going the last treatment—sand. The second shows the ribbon attached, a second ribbon of the former bears for special service. Stars,



THE INITIAL PROCESSES.

Guerre. Photograph No. 1 shows the cross being put into the matrix; No. 2 design in the rough; No. 3 is the a hand-saw; No. 4 the final soldering the effigy of the Republic on the centre al Photographs.]

France's Special Badge for Heroism in the War.



THE MANUFACTURE OF THE "CROIX DE GUERRE": DETAILS OF THE FINAL PROCESSES.

The first illustration shows the practically completed cross undergoing the last treatment—the metal being polished with fine sand. The second shows the finished article. One cross seen has its ribbon attached, a second is being fastened on the ribbon. The ribbon of the former bears a star on it as an extra distinction, for special service. Stars, laurel wreaths, palm branches, are

fixed on the ribbon for special exploits; a palm branch being the highest possible distinction. It is awarded on the recipient's receiving the exceptional honour of a "Citation," i.e., being named in the "Ordre du Jour" issued to the Armies at large. The stars are of Bronze (Regimental Mention in orders), Silver (Divisional Mention), Gold (mention in Army Corps orders).—[French Official Photographs.]



With Bomb and Bayonet at Close Quarters: A British Assault on



"OUR INFANTRY . . . HAVE SHOWN THEMSELVES WORTHY OF THE HIGHEST TRADITIONS OF OUR RACE": BRITISH TROOPS DRIVE
 Sir Douglas Haig, in his recent despatch on the Battle of the Somme, paid a high tribute to the British troops, most of whom, he pointed out, had been raised and trained during the war. "Troops from every part of the British Isles," he writes, "and from every Dominion and quarter of the Empire, whether Regulars, Territorials, or men of the New Armies, have borne a share in the Battle of the Somme. . . . of our regiments, there has never been a self-worth of the highest tradition"

Close Quarters: A British Assault on German Trenches on the Somme.



OF THE HIGHEST TRADITIONS OF OUR RACE": BRITISH TROOPS DRIVING GERMANS OUT OF THEIR TRENCHES ON THE SOMME FRONT.

tribute to the British troops, most of whom, part of the British Isles," he writes, "and men of the New Armies, have borne a share

in the Battle of the Somme. . . all have done their duty nobly. Among all the long roll of victories borne on the colours of our regiments, there has never been a higher test of the endurance and resolution of our infantry. They have shown themselves worthy of the highest traditions of our race."—[Drawn by A. Forestier from Details supplied.]

Dramatic Talent in the french Army at Verdun.



RECRÉATION FOR THE VICTORS OF VERDUN: A SOLDIERS' THEATRE, WITH HELMETED AUDIENCE.

The Frenchman carries his genius for the theatre with him when campaigning, and loses no opportunity, during the intervals of action, of organising dramatic entertainments. Our photograph indicates that the French victories at Verdun have provided such opportunities for the troops to obtain well-deserved recreation after their hard fighting. The theatre has been established, it will be

seen, in a building that resembles a section of a tunnel, with an arched roof of brick-work, in which case it is probably safe from shell-fire, if German shells should still be able to reach the city. The small stage has been duly supplied with scenery, and the auditorium arranged with taste and comfort, decorated with the Tricolour, and illuminated by electric lamps.—[French Official Photo.]

Celebration



RELIGION AMONG THE

Fort Vaux, it will be remembered, was captured by the Germans soon after the first of the year. "Strategically," writes a French official, "the French Army, who visited it a few days ago, was even more necessary to Douaumont. That is the feeling, no

Verdun.



HELMETED AUDIENCE.

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Celebrating Mass in Recaptured fort Vaux.



RELIGION AMONG THE VICTORS OF VERDUN: A FRENCH AUMONIER CELEBRATING MASS.

Fort Vaux, it will be remembered, was hastily abandoned by the Germans soon after the first of the big French victories outside Verdun. "Strategically," writes a "Times" correspondent with the French Army, who visited it a few days later, "the capture of Vaux was even more necessary to the French than that of Douaumont. That is the feeling, no doubt, which makes the

present garrison so cheery and contented, in spite of the exposure of their position. . . . In the officers' mess, furnished only with a deal table and four extremely hard sleeping bunks, there is a continual *va et vient* of messages for or from the commandant . . . the *aumonier* (a very military chaplain), . . . the chief medical officer . . . and the engineer-lieutenant."—[Photo. by C.N.]

The Ingenuity of the Poilu at the front.



MAKING ARTISTIC USE OF SHELL-CASES: FRENCH SOLDIERS AS CRAFTSMEN IN LEISURE HOURS.

The war has been prolific in bringing about the unconventional, in great things and in small, and our photographs illustrate two very interesting examples. In the first is seen a French soldier who has applied his ingenuity to the work of fashioning violins out of the metal of "75" shell-cases, with satisfactory effect. In our second picture another form of pursuing artistic industries

under difficulties is seen, the *poilus* in this instance dealing with the same material, out of which they fashion shapely lamps and flower-vases. With a nation like the French, the innate artistry will find a way of expression even amid the unpropitious conditions of active service, and with, also, the least inviting of materials upon which to work.—[French Official Photograph.]

On the



SCENES OF DESPERATE

Rancourt, the ruins of which a village to the south-east of road. With high ground all post for the enemy in the the locality in force during the paign on the Somme. The ta

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EN IN LEISURE HOURS.

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[Official Photograph.]

On the french Somme front: Recaptured Villages.



SCENES OF DESPERATE FIGHTING: AT THE ENTRANCE TO RANCOURT;—IN DESTROYED BOUCHAVESNES.

Rancourt, the ruins of which are seen in the upper illustration, is a village to the south-east of Combles, on the Bapaume-Péronne road. With high ground all round, the village was an important post for the enemy in the Thiepval sector. The Germans held the locality in force during the earlier months of the French campaign on the Somme. The taking of Rancourt meant four days of

ferocious fighting, but it was finally stormed by the French and the enemy forced from surrounding hills. Bouchavesnes (second illustration), also north of the Somme towards Péronne, was the scene of three successful German counter-attacks between its first and final capture by the French. "The fighting was particularly desperate in the region of Bouchavesnes."—[Photos, by C.N.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXII.—PSYCHOLOGY.

I.

THE big crowd in the aerodrome became breathless as it watched the swooping machines.

"Close finish," said the journalist to anybody who wanted to listen; "but Hoffnung will get it. Fraser has plenty of grit and dash, but his 'bus is several miles slower than the Munich man's."

"Fraser's climbing," breathed the crowd.

It watched the stubby British machine push up, behind, but above the plane of the imperturbable German. The German sat easy, and let his superb engine do all the work for him. He knew that all the mechanical certainties were with him, and, being of his race, he was highly pleased. Fraser was the better *avion*, but Hoffnung had then a better factory behind him. Under his odd black and yellow concussion-helmet, the German could be seen (through good glasses) sitting and smiling like a self-satisfied but Teutonic Buddha.

"Mechanism v. Brains," said the journalist; "and Mechanism doesn't give Brains even a chance of drawing level."

The crowd loosed its breath in a great shout. The journalist forgot what was due to his callous heart, and shouted. Fraser was

dropping. He had risen to 20,000 feet, and now he was planing down with incredible daring. He came skimming earthwards like a great flat stone, but a stone that has direction and impulse. He swooped and swung onward at an amazing speed. He was dropping with the smooth, uncanny celerity of a spider across the sky. The crowd breathed a deep "O-oh." The

journalist jiggered about. The man beside the journalist said exultantly—"Brains v. Mechanism—this is Brains romping home."

"No," said the journalist. "No; if Hoffnung plays his hand—well, keeps his head—he's still got it in his grasp. Amazing bluff Fraser is putting up, but Hoffnung still—"

Hoffnung realised the tactics of Fraser. He was, abruptly, anything but imperturbable. His solid self-satisfaction went to pieces. He became, in an instant, a wild-eyed man of the air. It was absurd; the victory was his to take, but he began to go all over the shop. He tried to do brilliant things with his plane, and did them, and they

were all wrong. Fraser came swooping at his marvellous speed, rounded a pylon, banking in a way that seemed fatal, righted, and went on at his breakneck pace once more. Hoffnung—he was in no danger at all—seemed to be doing idiot

things to save his life; his vessel yawed, fell right away. He tried to pick up pace, but only seemed to lumber vaguely. Fraser was round the aerodrome once more. In a minute the crowd was cheering. Hoffnung, who should have won, was a bad second to Fraser, who should have lost.

The journalist went up to Fraser and told him that it was all brilliant, but daring; that really he should be writing out an obituary notice instead of a victorious column. Fraser laughed.

"Oh, well, you know," he said, "I understand Hoffnung. As steady as a rock, that German; but if you bustle him he sweats and loses his nerve. Played up to that, you know."

(Continued overleaf.)



IN RESERVE FOR THE SPRING CAMPAIGN AND MAKING GOOD THE INEVITABLE WASTE OF WAR: A WHEEL-STORE DEPÔT FOR THE FIELD ARTILLERY, NEAR ONE OF THE FRONTS.

French Official Photograph.



IN READINESS FOR THE NEARING DAY WHEN THE ALLIED CAVALRY GET THEIR CHANCE TO GO FORWARD: ONE OF THE SADDLERY AND LEATHER EQUIPMENT RESERVE STORES NOT FAR FROM ONE OF THE FRENCH FRONTS.

French Official Photograph.



Daying



A BROTHER'S FAREWELL

The price of ambition has been of the world, and the burden thrust of power on the part of the Kaiser, none, high or low, as our illustrations. A German soldier is seen praying by the side of his brother, who

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(Continued overleaf.)

Paying the Price of His War-Lord's Ambition.



A BROTHER'S FAREWELL: A GERMAN SOLDIER KNEELING BESIDE THE BODY OF HIS BROTHER.

The price of ambition has been of the highest throughout the history of the world, and the burden thrust upon the German people by the lust of power on the part of the Kaiser has proved hard to bear. It spares none, high or low, as our picture, from a German paper, illustrates. A German soldier is seen kneeling beneath a Calvary, praying by the side of his brother, who has fallen in the war, and to

whose dead body he has brought an offering of flowers. The pathos and the warning which are suggested by the picture are not limited by nationality, for all the world must deplore the terrible price of unrestrained ambition of which it tells. It is not easy to think of the "glories" of war in the face of such personal tragedies, and such incidents are of daily and hourly occurrence.

II.

Flight-Lieutenant Fraser turned from his deliberate squint at the distant mono. and yelled to his Observer—

"I want all your wits, Henry. That's a Fokker. You'll have to fight like blazes. I'll mount while I can."

He began to lift his heavy observation machine to the 20,000-foot mark. His Observer stood to



WINTER WORK WITH AN ANNAMITE BATTALION IN RESERVE NEAR THE FRONT: A ROAD-MENDING PARTY WORKING IN THEIR SECTION; AS OTHER OF THE ALLIED TROOPS ARE BEING EMPLOYED ELSEWHERE JUST NOW.

French Official Photograph.

the Lewis gun. The Fokker came at them with the swift yet leisurely gait of a hawk who knows its prey is sure. The pilot of the Fokker had all the facts on his side. The slower British 'plane had been caught alone by the swifter German. If the journalist had been there he would have muttered again, 'Mechanism *versus* Brains, and Brains haven't a chance.'

The Fokker came close; it manoeuvred to strike. They could see it well, see its pilot well. Curious how painfully plain things were in the fatal upper air. As the enemy swung to them Flight-Lieutenant Fraser gasped. The sight of the pilot had startled him. The German aviator was again sitting and smiling like a self-satisfied but Teutonic Buddha. Round his concussion-hat were twisted the black and yellow ribbons Fraser knew so well.

He uttered a shout of delight. He brought his machine round to face the German. The enemy began to fire from under. The bullets passed with the quick and vicious spit of baffled death. Fraser zigzagged, rose a little—dropped.

He came down on the German at a tearing swoop. He ignored the machine-gun and charged

right on top of his enemy. He fell in his lyric dart all down the sky, and the Fokker was apparently his target. The Observation Officer gasped; he felt that he was going to die the death by charging a foeman in the heavens. He heard a voice torn back to him in the wind of the rush. It was Fraser's voice. It seemed to say, "Ready . . . machine . . . gun."

The Observer wondered why Fraser was such an ass. In a minute he withdrew the wonder.

The Fokker that should have killed them dead began to wobble. The machine-gun that should have stopped them in their tracks became erratic, then ceased. The bland and Buddha-like pilot who was steering the enemy 'bus showed signs of emotion; he became frantic, he yawed, and got his 'plane out of line. In the Observer's opinion, he went all askew when he had no reason to do so. He tried to pull clear. Fraser swooped down and over, banked perilously round, began to climb. He also howled, "Fire!"

The Observer fired into a helpless, nerveless, and doomed German. In a fraction the Fokker was dropping like a stone.

"Brilliant, but risky," cried the Observer, when they had got themselves to safety. "We should have been the fellers who dropped. If that man—"

"Oh, no, you know," laughed Fraser. "I understand that man—met him before. His



FRANCE'S EMPLOYMENT IN EUROPE OF THE MAN-POWER OF HER COLONIES: TONKINESE AND SAIGON NATIVES ENGAGED IN BUILDING A POWDER-FACTORY IN THE RHONE DEPARTMENT.

French Official Photograph.

name was Hoffnung. As steady as a rock, that German; but if you bustle him he sweats and loses his nerve. I played up to that, you know."

Fraser laughed again. He remembered having said that before. W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



Asin



HELPING TO WIN THE

France lost no time, immediately in regard to the maintenance of the coloured populations of her colonies where the French colonies of 7 situated, offered at once an in

enemy. He fell in his the sky, and the Fokker target. The Observation felt that he was going by charging a foeman in heard a voice torn back of the rush. It was emed to say, "Ready . . .

The Observer wondered was such an ass. In a ithdrew the wonder.

er that should have killed began to wobble. The that should have stopped

ir tracks became erratic, The bland and Buddha-like was steering the enemy

signs of emotion; he tic, he yawed, and got t of line. In the Observer's

went all askew when reason to do so. He tried

Fraser swooped down and d perilously round, began

He also howled, "Fire!"

erver fired into a helpless, d doomed German. In a

Fokker was dropping like

, but risky," cried the hen they had got them-

safety. "We should have ellers who dropped. If

"know," laughed Fraser. "I an—met him before. His

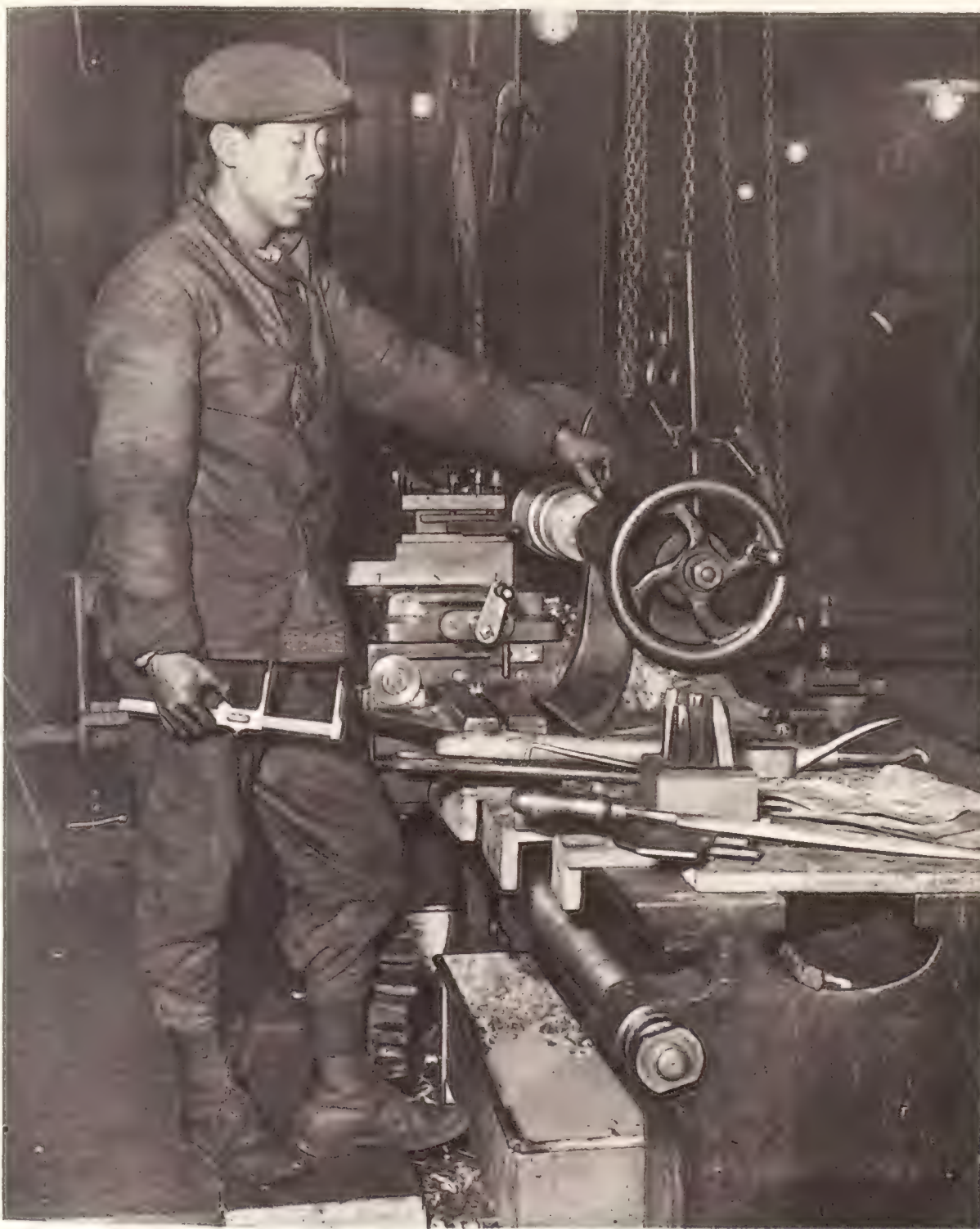


OF THE MAN-POWER OF HER
NATIVES ENGAGED IN BUILDING
THE RHONE DEPARTMENT.
Photograph.

ng. As steady as a rock,
out if you bustle him he
his nerve. I played up to

again. He remembered having
W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Using the Man-Power of France's Colonies.



HELPING TO WIN THE WAR: AN INDO-CHINESE WORKMAN AT A MUNITION-FACTORY LATHE.

France lost no time, immediately the requirements of the situation in regard to the maintenance of a superabundant supply of munitions became apparent, in drawing on the labour reserves among the coloured populations of her oversea possessions. Indo-China, where the French colonies of Tonquin, Cochin, and Saigon are situated, offered at once an immense recruiting field for war

purposes in this connection, and forthwith native labourers were shipped over. The importation of Indo-Chinese coolies has proved satisfactory. The men are indefatigable at their tasks, in which, especially with machinery, many display aptitude. The illustration shows an Indo-Chinaman working at a lathe in a munition-factory in Central France.—[French Official Photograph.]



The Art of Masking Artillery Positions from the Prying Eyes



FRENCH INGENUITY ON THE SOMME FRONT: NETTING DRAPED

The illustration shows one of the forms of ingenious and very effective devices made use of by way of concealment for their gun-positions by French artillerymen on the Somme Front. As seen, the masking method adopted consists of a netting spread over uprights supported by ridge-poles, on top of which a layer of greenery and foliage—evergreens at this time of year—

FOILAGE TO FORM AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT spread as a roof, to mask, or screen, as scouting airmen have to keep for safety making it all but impossible for an enemy

lery Positions from the Prying Eyes of Reconnoitring Enemy Airmen.



SOMME FRONT: NETTING DRAPED OVER FOLIAGE TO FORM AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SCREEN OVER A HEAVY GUN.

made use of by way of concealment for their method adopted consists of a netting spread over foliage—evergreens at this time of year—spread as a roof, to mask, or screen, as much as possible of the gun and its mounting. Viewed from the height at which German scouting airmen have to keep for safety from the French anti-aircraft guns, such a protective covering answers its purpose in making it all but impossible for an enemy to locate any particular gun when passing over at fast pace.—[French Official Photograph.]

french Steel-foundries on a War footing.



IN THE STEEL-FOUNDRIES OF TRIGNAC: WHERE AUSTRIAN PRISONERS OF WAR ARE EMPLOYED.

In France to-day practically all foundries and factories are being put to war uses. Guns and munitions and other material required for the Army are being turned out in great quantities. These particular photographs, which have been issued officially by the French Ministry of War, were taken at the steel-foundries of Trignac. In the lower photograph, it is interesting to observe,

may be seen some Austrian prisoners of war who are making themselves useful there. The French employ their prisoners in agriculture, and on various public works, such as road-making, widening canals, or reclaiming marshes. Women munition-workers are also seen, recalling the fact that thousands of French women are at present engaged in such war-work.—[French Official Photographs.]

On the



SOMME AND MARNE

The upper illustration shows a within the Somme battle-area, as they arrive from base or into is one of the aptly descriptive na the soldiers. As seen in the up air-torpedoes, a supply of light sho

ting.



OF WAR ARE EMPLOYED.

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On the Western front: In the french Battle Area.



SOMME AND MARNE ITEMS: "FLYING PIGS" WAITING TILL WANTED;—A HARD-HITTER'S DEN.

The upper illustration shows a French trench-ammunition depot within the Somme battle-area, where air-torpedoes are deposited as they arrive from base or intermediate depots. "Flying Pigs" is one of the aptly descriptive names given to air-torpedoes among the soldiers. As seen in the upper illustration, in addition to the air-torpedoes, a supply of light shells, packed in wood-batten frames

for transport, is stored at the same depot. The lower illustration shows a French long-range gun in its underground emplacement in an entrenched position within the Marne district. The protection by sandbag revetments at either side, and a solid bomb-proof roof, supported on horizontal iron girders, is interesting. Only a direct frontal hit can possibly harm the gun.—[French Official Photographs.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

IN our highly superior British way we are apt at times to denounce "hustle" as so much unnecessary waste of energy. The war has taught us the value of prompt and organised action, and there is at least one group of "hustlers" entitled to a high place in the Women's Roll of Honour that will some day be compiled in connection with the present conflict.

Nearly two and a half years ago, when the war-cloud burst over Europe, a number of American women—the wives of Englishmen—took counsel together as to how they could best express their sympathy for Great Britain, and help their adopted country in its hour of trial. A "humane and enlightened" policy of inactivity was, they felt strongly, not enough. Some sort of action was imperative. There was no unnecessary delay. Consultation resulted in the formation of the American Women's War Relief Fund, of which Lady (Arthur) Paget was President and the Duchess of Marlborough Chairman. Almost immediately, three schemes of work were drawn up and submitted to the authorities, who were offered a hospital for wounded soldiers, an ambulance ship, and a plan for organising economic relief work.

An ambulance ship was not at the moment required, but motor-ambulances were. Lord Kitchener wanted six. In the shortest possible space of time half-a-dozen up-to-date motor-ambulances—the gift of American women—were working at the front. A

seventh, the money for which was subscribed by "Friends in Boston, U.S.A.," was later given through the Fund to the War Office. There was the war hospital. On Aug. 21, 1914, when the war was not three weeks old, the American Women's War Relief Fund, who had offered to fully equip and maintain a surgical hospital for

200 patients at Oldway House, Paignton, South Devon, for the use of wounded soldiers, heard through the British Red Cross Society that their proffered gift would be accepted by the authorities.

No time was wasted. Mr. Paris Singer had generously offered his beautiful house for the purpose, and the work of turning a luxurious private house into a military hospital was immediately put in hand. Carpets, curtains, pictures, and *objets d'art* of all kinds were swept aside, and replaced by the austere simple furnishings appropriate to the new character of the

building. All that modern medical science could suggest as conducive to the welfare of the patients

was incorporated as a matter of course. It was not the easiest thing in the world to adapt a family residence to medical purposes; but it was done, and done well, in the space of some five weeks. How the officers concerned contrived to find space for a first-class operating theatre, radio-graph studio, pathological laboratory,

and anaesthetising and sterilising rooms is a secret best known to themselves. A massage-room for special treatment, a recreation-room, and a

(Continued overleaf.)



A WAR INNOVATION IN THE NORTH: A GIRL SIGNALMAN IN SCOTLAND.

Miss J. Buchan, who is seen signalling the "Right away," at Crieff signal-box, in Perthshire, is discharging the duties of a signalman "for the duration of the war," with complete success.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



A WOMAN GUARD ON THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY: "RIGHT AWAY!"

The Metropolitan Railway Company has not been slow to recognise the quick intelligence and reliability of women as guards, and similar officials, on their service, and our photograph shows one of these unusual employees discharging her duties with ready intelligence.

Photograph by Topical.



The Doile



"LOVE ME; LOVE"

The meeting of troop-trains on their way to the front is one of the pleasant phases which incidents of war-time, a number of ladies upon the platforms to give the men and provide them with comforts and necessities. Illustrated in our picture the steel-he

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(Continued overleaf.)

The Poilu; the Puppy; and the Red-Cross Worker.



"LOVE ME; LOVE MY DOG!" A PRETTY INCIDENT AT A STATION IN FRANCE.

The meeting of troop-trains on their way to or from the war areas is one of the pleasant phases which relieve the grim and painful incidents of war-time, a number of ladies making it a daily duty to be upon the platforms to give the men a welcome or "send-off," and provide them with comforts and refreshments. In the case illustrated in our picture the steel-helmeted *poilu* is dealing tenderly

with a tiny puppy, so young that he has to be tempted even to drink milk. A Red Cross ministrant to the troops as they come and go from and to the Front looks on sympathetically. The whole scene suggests that even war-time is not without its humanising incidents, in which the women of France are always well to the fore.—
[From a Drawing by L. Sabattier.]

fumigation-room have since been added; and the capacity of the hospital, with the initiation of the Somme offensive, was increased from 230 to 255 beds by utilising the isolation hut as a general ward. The main thing, however, was that on Sept. 27, 1914, the institution was prepared and ready for the first convoy of wounded—130 in number—allocated to it by the authorities, and the American Women's War Hospital began work in sober and practical earnest. The staff, originally British, was reconstituted on the arrival of two units detailed by the American Red Cross for work in this country; and subsequently, the War Office authorities being agreeable, the medical and surgical work was placed entirely in American hands, the members of the nursing staff being composed of women of British and American nationality.

Ever since the building opened its doors for the reception of patients the work has gone steadily forward. The recall of the American Red Cross units from all countries at war on Oct. 1, 1915, necessitating as it did several changes, led to no diminution of activity, though the payment of all salaries and expenses then fell upon the Fund—which, by-the-by, is supported by American money, and accepts no allowance or grant of any kind from the War Office.

It seems almost superfluous to add that nothing which can contribute to the men's comfort and enjoyment during their stay at Old-way is denied them. Billiards, skittles, and other recreations are provided in the hospital, and numerous friends have never failed to contribute to the happiness of the men by providing motor

and yachting trips and other entertainments for their special benefit.

To complete the work begun at Paignton, a London doctor and his wife have thrown open the doors of their convalescent home in London to such patients as require it for consultative or special treatment purposes.



WOMEN AND THE CARS: A SCENE IN FRANCE.

The driving of a tram-car is by no means an easy or irresponsible task, but, as our photograph shows, it is being undertaken cheerfully and capably by the women of Bordeaux.—[Photograph by C.N.]



CUPID'S COACHWOMAN: A NOVEL FEATURE OF A RECENT WAR-WEDDING.

Some years ago Londoners were charmed by a poetic play called "Cupid's Messenger." It was left to war-time to give us "Cupid's Coachman," in feminine form. At the recent wedding of Sergeant J. Adams and Miss Una Tree, at the Parish Church of Foots Cray, the happy young couple were driven away after the ceremony, as seen in our photograph, by a lady-coachman, Miss Sheppard.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

It is difficult to express in words the gratitude felt to the American women for their generous and timely help. Royal appreciation was shown by the visit of Queen Mary early in November 1914, followed by a gracious letter to the President. What the patients think is summarised in the following lines written in September 1915, and published in the *Paignton Observer*—

The outside is majestic, the inside spick and clean,
The nurses who attend you are everything that's serene;
The doctors who visit you treat you with great care,
For they seem to have an idea of what it's like "Out There."

The attendants who are ever at your beck and call,

Are willing to do anything, no matter how small.
The food surpasses praise, for it's Ar, and unique;
Ladies come and visit you, and kind words they speak.

Besides all this, I've mentioned, the place is a heaven on earth,

But it only goes to add to the hospital's worth.

The patients are contented, and agree with all I've wrote,

Wishing it success for ever, I must now conclude my note!

The versification may be a little faulty, but there's nothing wrong with the sentiments. And it is the sentiments which matter.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



ON BOARD A BRITISH

An interesting account of the wounded are cared for and brought home by the "Times." Of hospital-ships blazed out on the Continent, we So this fleet of mercy was a marvellous organisation. . . .

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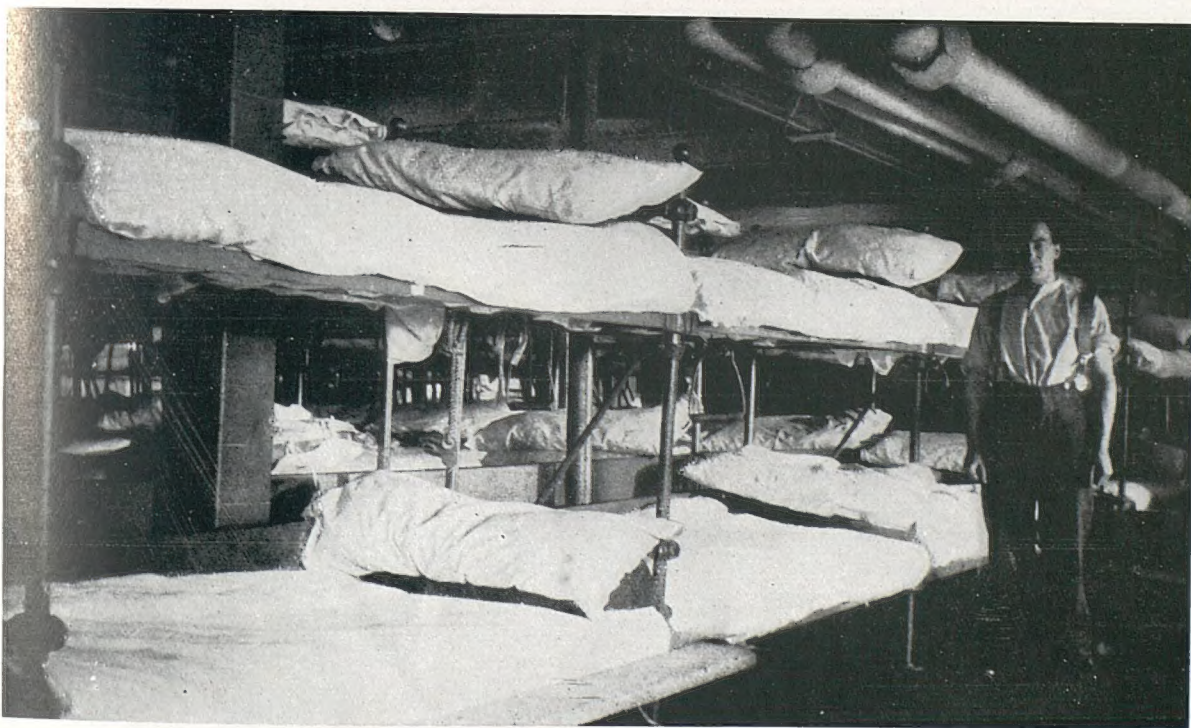
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"The fleet of Mercy" on Active Service.

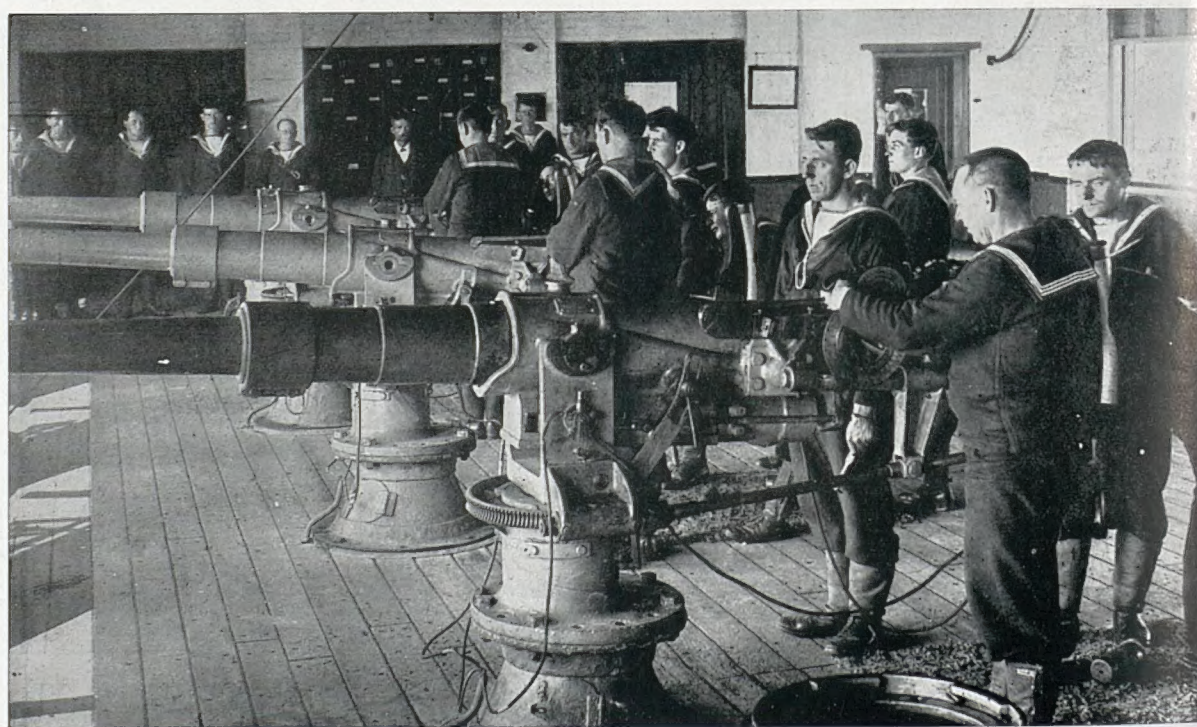


ON BOARD A BRITISH HOSPITAL-SHIP: WOUNDED SOLDIERS RESTING; AND A WARD IN READINESS.

An interesting account of the wonderful system by which our wounded are cared for and brought home was given recently in the "Times." Of hospital-ships the writer says: "When war blazed out on the Continent, we had but few of these ships. . . . So this fleet of mercy was formed. . . . They are part of a marvellous organisation. . . . These ships were never meant to

carry one more sick than the usual Cross-Channel tripper, but the brains and ingenuity of a wonderfully adaptable set of men have transformed them into floating hospitals with all the comforts and conveniences of an infirmary on land. The saloon has been converted into a long ward. . . . One of these ships loaded 300 (cases) in 35 minutes one day."—[Photos. by Photopress.]

In Training to Join the Grand fleet.



PRELIMINARY INSTRUCTION ASHORE: BATTALION DRILL;—12-POUNDER-GUN DRILL AS AFLOAT.

There has been no slackening in the flow of recruits for the Navy in the war, and their training for service afloat goes on continuously at our naval depôts and instructional establishments. Also, no falling off is permitted in the thoroughgoing nature of the training recruits must undergo before being passed as qualified to take their places on board ship. The training-depôt instruction

follows much the same practical lines as before the war. The upper illustration shows a drill-ground scene at Portsmouth Naval Barracks, recruits practising the shore-service battalion movements which modern seamen have to know. The lower illustration shows a gunnery recruit class under instruction with light 12-pounders, mounted as on board ship.—[Official Photographs.]



PRELIMINARY INSTRUCTION

The present-day bluejacket has to learn as much as he used to learn as a seaman-gunner on his training ashore beforehand, to handle his weapon—to "fight his parance—but all about the practical of the course at the Navy's main

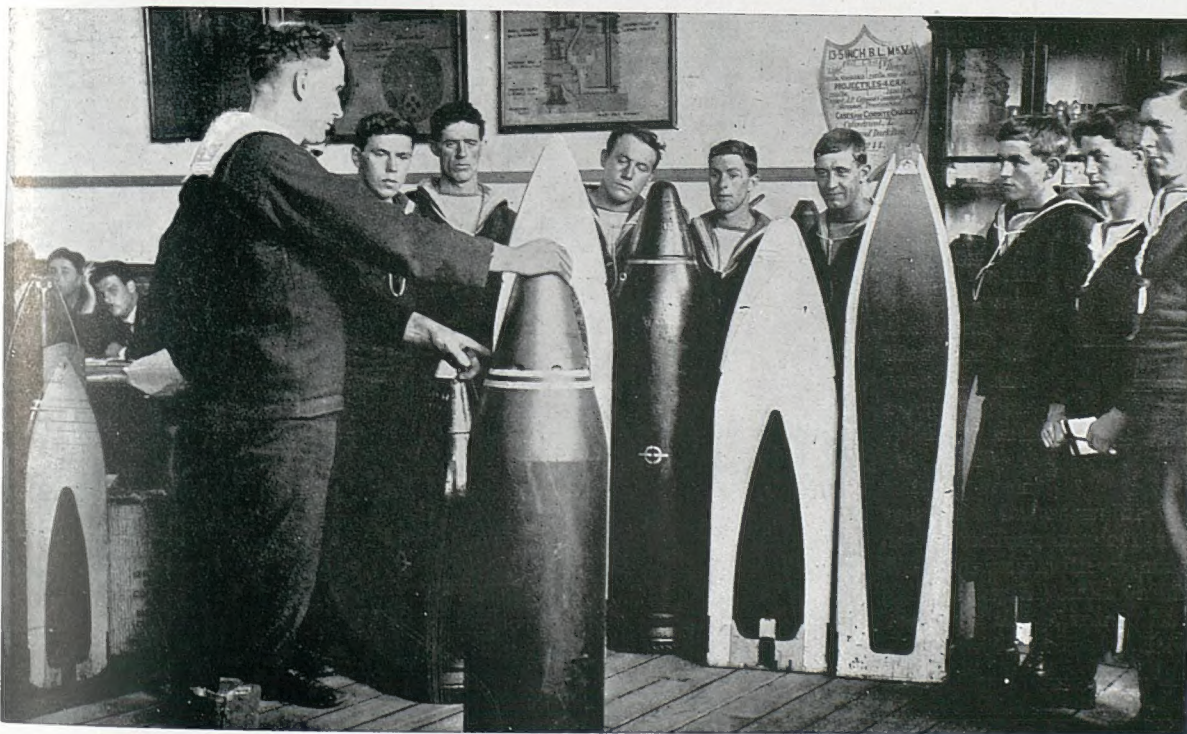
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UN DRILL AS AFLOAT.

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instruction with light 12-pounders,
Official Photographs.]

In Training to Join the Grand fleet.



PRELIMINARY INSTRUCTION ASHORE: SHELLS FOR USE AT SEA—EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR.

The present-day bluejacket has to know all about the projectiles he uses as a seaman-gunner on board ship. During a portion of his training ashore beforehand, he is instructed not only how to handle his weapon—to "fight his gun" according to old-style Navy parlance—but all about the projectiles themselves. That is part of the course at the Navy's main gunnery training school estab-

lishment—there are similar institutions at certain other naval ports—Whale Island, Portsmouth, where the above photographs, it is stated, were taken. In the upper illustration, a class is seen having various classes of projectiles explained to them, by means of model shells. In the lower, a class is seen being shown shells in section, disclosing their interior construction.—[Official Photographs.]

British Marines Take Part in Blockading Greece.



"SOLDIER AND SAILOR TOO": MARINES LANDED ON A GREEK ISLAND FOR THE BLOCKADE.

The Allies' blockade of Greece, as announced in the French "Journal Officiel," was declared effective as from December 8. "The blockade applies," said the official notice, "to the coasts of Greece, including the islands of Euboea, Zante, and Santa Maura . . . as well as the islands at present under the dependency or occupation of the Greek Royalist authorities. Ships of Neutral

Powers in the blockaded ports may come out freely until December 12 at 8 o'clock in the morning. Orders have been given to the Commander-in-Chief of the naval forces . . . to inform the local authorities of the present declaration." Greek islands attached to the Venizelist cause are Crete, Samos, Lemnos, Imbros, Chios, Tenedos, Mitylene (Lesbos), and Naxos.—[Photos. by C.N.]

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"A BIG LOAN HELP